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NEW YORK, MONDAY, AUGUST 12, 1895.—COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY THE SUN PRINTING AND PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

NOTATALL DRY YESTERDAY ARE ROOSEVELT'S REFORM POLICE-MEN LETIING UP?

★ Vol. LXII.—No. 346.

Balcons All Over Town Open to Customary Patrons No One West Thirsty Who Knew a Saloon Keeper or Side Sentinel -Mayor Strong Tells on Asbury Park Audlence That Our Sundays Will Keep Setting Bryer Reference to "My" Efforts

The police were more lax in the enforcement of the Excis. law yesterday than on any Sunday since President Roosevelt started in to try to close up the saluous. The policemen admit that it is practically impossible to enforce the law to the letter with the present force of policemen, That would require a policeman to each saloon, and there are four saloons to every policeman. The salous keeper will admit patrons whom he can depend on not to inform on him, and under the existing state of affairs there is nothing to prevent him doing so if he exercises proper

There were plenty of drinks to be had yesterday, and thirsty strangers even were admitted to some saloons. Some of the hotels, too, did a quiet business in the cafes without the usual prackers and cheese and sandwiches. Ollie Teall's Girder Club was not interfered with by the police. A man with a red badge stood at the doorway leading to the ciub room of Branch No.1, which is in the rear of Lantelme's restaurant at 58 West Thirty-third street, and carefully scrutinized the membership card of all who applied for admission. Any member who was not known to the doorkeeper was held up until the Vice-President of the club was sent for to scrutinize his card. On a window shade at the entrance to the club room the following notice was displayed:

Following the example recently set by other clubs, until further notice no one but members and employees will be allowed in any of the branch club houses of the Girder Club between 12 o'clock midnight on Saturdays and 12 o'clock midnight on Sundays.

"By order of the Board of Governors. " A. S. PALMER, Secretary." Capt. Pickett had a man watching the "club" all day, and he succeeded in arresting a waiter

in Lantelme's restaurant for violating the Expine law. The policemen of the Tenderloin station are enjoying high life at the expense of the city nowadays, collecting evidence against table d'hote restaurants, and the dinners with claret accompaniments are the main topic of discusden in the station house back room. There was a spirited argument there yesterday as to whether the green part of Rocquefort cheese was edible or not, and the general impression was that it was not. Policeman Mctovern. a

was chible or not, and the general impression was that it was not. Policeman Mctovern, a lusty young officer, got one of the "cinch details," as restaurant cases are called, and he wassent to Lanktuline's. He steddinner leisurely, drain his wine, and after sipping a pony of brandy he ordered the astonished waiter to put on his hat and cost and accompany him to the station house. The waiter was James Cantaroe, "4 years old, of 243 West Twenty-ninh street. He was builed by Lanteime. The restaurant has only a saloon license. Policeman Waters also got a cinch detail. He was assigned to visit Emil Lortier's restaurant at 105 West Twenty-eighth street and make an arrest if the law was violated. He had a dimer with a bottle of claret, and after the waiter. Abadi Andre, had presented the check, which was promotiv paid. Waters took him to the West Thirtieth street station. He was also bailed by his employer.

Policeman Ryan of the Tenderloin station ran across Louis Bemaisn, a 75-year-old Italian of 10 Ball street who was virialing an orran in

Policeman Ryan of the Tenderloin station ran across loans Hemansin, a 75-vear-old Italian of 10 Pell street, who was grinding an organ in front of 131 Madison avenue. Ryan ordered Hemaish to stop playing and go home, but the organ-grinder dealed him, and exhibited his license. The policeman decided that the organ-grinder was violating the Sabbath law, and he took him to the station. On the way the organ-grinder said he dian't know it was Sunday, and he offered the policeman twenty capuer cents to

grinder said he dish't know it was Sunday, and he oftered the policeman twenty copper cents to let him go. He was locked up.

While Oille Teall was getting around the law in the Tenderion, Steve Brodie was ondeavoring to do something for the thirsty in the Bowery. Brodie covered up his bar and placed a big crock of lemonade at one end of it and another crock containing buttermilk at the other. He put out signs announcing that a refreshing drink could be had within free of charge. In the centre of the bar was a box and a sign announcing that contributions for a free ice fund would be received there. Brodie threw his doors wide open, and in a few moments the salcon was packed with recoile. moments the saloon was packed with people. For an hour brodle did a rushing business Then he was arrested. When he was taken to the Mulberry street station Acting Captain Groossid that he did not believe that Brodle

the Mulberry street station Acting Captain Groo said that he did not believe that Brodie had violated the law, but, in order to have the case officially adjudicated, Steve was taken to the Tombs Police Court. Magistrate Corneli promptly discharged him.

Brodie then went back to his salcon and opened up again. Acting Captain tiroo detailed a policeman to stand in the salcon and arrest the bartender if he soid any drinks, and also to arrest anybody who put money in the contribution box. The officer misunderstood his instruction and he took Brodie to the station house for keeping his salcon open. Groo released Brodie at the sixtion.

for keeping his saloon open. Groo released Brodie at the station.

Brodie's trouble's began once more when acting inspector Cortright happened along with a squad of five policemen. One of them went behind the bar, and, lifting up the curtain, picked up a bottle and tasted its contents. He declared that it was whiskey. The barkeeper and Michael J. O'liare, who was importuning passers by to take advantage of Brodie's generosity, were arrested. Both were bailed by Brodle, who finally gave up trying to be philapthropic. He sent all the lemonade and milk he had left to the mission at 105 Howery, where it was distributed.

osity, were arrested. Both were bailed by Brodle, who finally gave up trying to be philanthropic. He sent all the lemonade and milk he had left to the mission at 105 Howery, where it was distributed.

Acting Chief Conlin and Police Commissioner Andrews were around on Saturday night. Conlin apent some time in the Tenderion before midnight. Commissioner Andrews visited the East Fifty-first station.

Arithue Prestoine, a Grock, who keeps a restaurant at 8 James slip, was arrested by the police of the Oak street station for solling liquor without a license. Eleven persons who happened to be in the place at the time the arrest was made were also arrested.

Prestoine was arrested on evidence secured for the policemen by a woman named Fannic Reinhardt, who went into the place and bought a drink of whiskey. As soon as she had taken the drink the policemen, who were waiting on the outside, burst in and arrested all hands. Prestoine was held in \$100 bail for trial in the Special Sessions, and the others were discharged.

In the early hours of the morning word went through Catharine and Cherry streets and the territory about the slip that a great dryness would prevail, and for a time a few of the timid were crossing the ferry to Main street. Brooklyn, and having their growlers filled there. But as the merning wore on the report was declared to be false, and many salouns in the neighborhood began to do business. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when a SUN roporter visited Cherry street, the growler trade was brisk.

While waiking five blocks he saw twelve growlers in trensit, four of which were carried without disguise. The others were torne along in baskets and satchels, but no one, except possibly the policemen in the neighborhood, was declared to be faste and satchels, but no one, except possibly the policemen in the neighborhood, was declared to be business and satchels but no one except possibly the policemen in the partial so the front of a saloun on Frankfort street in a beastly state of intoxelation.

Asloon on New B

tion and discourged bilm.
Commissioner of charities and Correction
Faure, accompanied by a young man with
glosses, rached into the Last Twenty-second police station yesterday and said to Capt.

Smith:

"The law is being violated in your precinct,
air. I have just useed two salons where men
are being admitted."

"Yes, "chimed in the man with the glosses,
"I am a Good Government Club man, My name

o places referred to by Commissioner at the corner of Twenty-fifth

street and First avenue, and is owned by ex-Alderman Murray. Capt. Smith placed a patroiman at Murray's side door. The other place was Rottger's saloon, at Twenty-sixth street and First avenue. Au-other policeman was posted there. The presence of the two reformers became known throughout the precinct, and they were guyed and laughed at at every corner. They spent the entire after-noon in the district.

IT WAS STRONG KEEPING US DRY! What Does Mr. Roosevelt Think of "My" Efforts in This Direction !

ASBURY PARK, Aug. 11. Mayor Strong of New York and Senator Tillman of South Carolina spoke at the national service in the Asbury Park Auditorium this afternoon. "What to Do with Whiskey" was the subject of Senator Tillman's address. Mayor Strong's remarks were merely introductory. He said:
"I drove down here from Elberon purposely

to hear Senator Tillman speak on this important question. I admire a man who tries to enforce the law. In New York just now we are engaged in the work of trying to enforce a plain law, namely, that liquor shall not be sold on Sunday. The non-enforcement of this law, which has been on the statute books for many years, has served to corrupt our entire police force and even to some extent the judiciary of our city. We have come into public affairs determined, if we possibly can, to enforce the law which says that liquor shall not be sold on the Sabbath day. We are having some difficulty. I have been told by political friends that my course in this matter would in fure my political party. I would have you know that the present municipal government of New York belongs to no political party.

We are going forward in this work, and each Sunday our efforts prove a little more successful than the last. I intend continuing my efforts to enforce this Sunday closing law until my administration ceases, about two and onemy administration ceases, about two and one-half years to come. The largest part of the population of New York city is with us heart and soul. They are giving us all the assistance we need there, and the outside influences being brought to bear are proving very helpful. I be-lieve it is safe for me to say to you that one year from to-day every saloon in New York will be closed tight and no rum sold on Sunday, and I shall be proud to come to this platform one year hence and tell you if my prediction has proved correct."

year hence and tell you if my prediction has proved correct."

Senator Tillman's address was mainly devoted to an explanation of the workings of the South Carolina Dispensary law, but he approached his subject in a roundabout way, which required fully twenty minutes' talk and afforded much iun for the audience. The Senator's address throughout was more vigorously applauded and produced more laughter than any Sunday speech ever delivered at the Auditorium. Even the four Presbyterian preachers on the platform with him were provoked to laughter at several points in the speech.

in the speech.
Senator Tillman began by saving that he was only a plain farmer from South Carolina, and no orator. Until six years ago he had never made a speech in public.
"But I have come here," he said, "to sow a few seeds of truth in this community, for they are mighty scarce. 'What to do with whiskey."

key.""
"Drink it and pass it around," timidly ven-"Drink it and pass it around," timidly ventured a young man on a side seat. But the benator falled to catch the remark, and went on to say that." What to do with whiskey "was the burning question before the people to-day.

"I am not a Prohibitionist," said he, "and I never have been one. I am opposed to prohibition from principle and also from policy, for I believe it to be both impracticable and impossible. I believe in fighting whiskey with whiskey, as we have done in South Carolina under the dispensary scheme. That is the only effective way."

Senator Tiliman turned to Mayor Strong, who sat behind him, and said:

"You've got a dozen contracts on your hands,
Mayor Strong, if you are trying to close up the saloons of New York on Sunday. I've been through that sort of business, and I know what it is."

it is."

The Mayor was observed to scratch his head.

"Oh, you'll scratch that old head many a time," said the Senator, and 5,000 people had the laugh on the Mayor of New York.

In speaking of the hard legal fight in South Carolina to sustain the Dispensary law, Senator Tillman said:

"If the United States Supreme Court time to monkey with our Dispensary law, we will componed to the said of the said

"If the United States Supreme Court tries to monkey with our Dispensary law, we will con-trive some means to beat them. The Supreme Court of the United States has been doing so many funny things lately that I've lost faith in that, too."

many funny things lately that I've lost faith in that, too."

The Senator said that Prohibitionists are like the man who fell in love with a star. "I'ro-nibition is a beautiful star that forever eludes the pursuer. This man who loved a beautiful star, according to the old mythology, kept a foilerin' and a folicrin' it till he fell off a preciples and broke his neck.

I have been told that my Dispensary law is a species of socialism. So it is, and I tell you that in the coming years socialism is going to be the only solution of some of our most important social questions."

VERY WET IN BROOKLYN. Side Doors Wide Open, but Not a Single Excise Arrest,

The pleasant relations which have existed between Mayor Schieren, Police Commissioner Welles, and the 4,000 or more saloon keepers in Brooklyn for nearly two years were not disturbed vesterday. During the week much pressure was brought on the Mayor to force him to show his hand on the Sunday excise question, and well authenticated reports were specially brought to his notice which went to show that the laws had been flagrantly and almost invaribly violated on the previous Sunday. Even the exact number of persons found in some fifty or sixty saloons during a certain brief period was called to his attention. He was fairly dumcalled to his attention. He was fairly dumfounded, he said, at the disclosures, and had a conference with Commissioner Welles over the matter. The saloon men got a big scare, but it was only a temporary one, for on Saturday the tip was passed around that there would be no interference on the part of the police, and that matters would be allowed to drift along in the usual smooth manner.

The result was that the moisture in Brooklyn yesterday beat all previous Sunday records. With the accustomed few exceptions the saloons were in full blast, and those in the neighborhood of the bridge and ferries did a rushing business. Through the wide-open side doors the thirsty poured in, unalarmed by the presence of observant policemen on the sidewalks. There was no record at the various police stations of the arrest of a single saloon keeper, but the crop of "drunks" was quite up to the average.

There was a rumor that "Angel" Dennett and

the crop of "drunks" was quite up to the average.

There was a rumor that "Angel" Dennett and some other Parkhurst agents crossed over to Brooklyn yesterday to take observations, but it could not be verified. Nor were there any cvidences that the Law Enforcement Society had been engaged in setting up a fresh supply of Sunday snap shots in and around the saloons.

The Republican statesmen are much gratified over the free and easy policy of the Schieren administration on the Sunday seloon problem, and think that it will go far to smooth their was to another victory in the coming campaign. Erooklyn barbers, however, have got to toe the mark, and it was troly a shaveless city yesterday. Francisco Vanderveer, who tried to do a little business on the siy at his shop at 75 Fifth avenue, was scooped in in a narry by a vigilant policeman of the Bergen street station.

FELL OVERBOARD WHILE FIGHTING Health Board Life Saver.

When the Charles Rost Association of the apper cast side, which went on an excursion vesterday on the barge W. H. Morton, was about o disemback at the foot of East Eighty-sixth street last night, some of the members began to

Heer glasses were tossed about, and then the fighters engaged at close quarters. Two of them, Charles Reld and William Brady, finally fell overboard, and a third man fell, or was thrown, overboard after them.

The tide was coming in strong and the three

nen were having a hard time when Samuel men were having a hard time when Samuel Byan and James Selig of the Health bloard life-saving erow came along. Ryan James in and caught Brady, who was nearly exhausted. Brady was pulled aboard the barge. Then Ryan caught hold of Reid, who was clinging to one of the barge's fenders. Rold was also pulled aboard the barge. Byan rescued the hird man next and got him into the life saving boat.

third man next and got him into the life saving best.

While this had been going on the life had awang a brick-inder large in foward the warton, and flyan had to bestir laineself to escape being caught between the two harges.

Hed and Brady were taken to the Health Board's float at the foot of East Fighty-seventh, atreet where, after being revived, they wented to fight again. Their clothes were taken away from them, and they were otherwise kept in subjection. The third man hurried away as soon as he landed on the pler.

FITZSIMMONS'S NOSE SAFE.

CORBETT TRIES TO TWEAK IT OFF AND STARTS A GENERAL MELEE.

A Battle Royal in Green's Hotel, Phila delphia - The Rival Champions Held Apart by Force - Joe Corbett Wounds Fitz's Mouth-The Australian Retaliates in Kind-Brady Bowled Over with a Decanter-The Proprietor and McVey Also Get Knocked About-Lanky Bob Says that He Will Be Avenged on Corbett,

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 11.-Champion Jim Corbett and Bob Fitzsimmons met in Green's parroom at Eighth and Chestnut streets late last night, and for the space of ten minutes they and their friends mixed things up in a lively fashion. Two or three men were slightly hurt, and considerable crockery was broken, but neihter of the two principals touched the other during the entire fight. Corbett started in to pull Fitzsimmons's nose, but he only succeeded in heaping contumely on Lanky Bob by spitting in his face at long range. Some of Corbett's friends held the champion back and others in Corbett's retinue did a like service for Bob in the absence of the latter's own friends, who were very conspicuously absent. When the scrimmage was all over it was found

that Corbett was suffering only from chagrin at the failure of his attempt to pull Fitz's nose, while Fitzsimmons's most serious wound was the one Corbett had inflicted upon his selfrespect when he spat upon him. Corbett's friends were not so fortunate in escaping injury. Manager Brady was badly shaken up by a carafe violently hurled against his stomach by Fitzsimmons. The champion's brother, Joe, sustained contusions of the mouth where Fitzsimmons butted him, and Jack McVey, his sparring partner, was rather roughly handled. John Mc-Devitt, proprietor of Green's Hotel, who attempted to separate the combatants was also badly bruised.

The whole affair seems to have been entirely unpremeditated, and to have been due to a sort of fatality which led the two pugilists to egister at the same hotel. Although Corbett had been openly boasting that he would pull Fitzsimmons's nose the first opportunity he got, there is nothing to prove that it was with that A fact that will militate against him, however, is that he entered the hotel with a considerable gathering of his friends about him. It is also a fact that Corbett was the aggressor, while Fitzsimmons showed a disposition to avoid an

argument. Corbett had come to town to play baseball against a team of actors, and subsequently took part in a show at Wilmington. He registered at Green's late in the evening. Fitzsimmons. who had been giving an exhibition of punching the bag at the Winter circus, walked into the hotel office shortly before midnight and stopped at the desk to register. He had scarcely taken the pen in his hand when Corbett walked up and jostled his arm. Fitzsimmons looked up and said "Helio, Jim!" Corbett leaned against the desk with his face very close to Fitzsimmons, and said by way of greeting:

"Hello! you big monkey. I hear you're up to your old tricks again, standing at the bar and talking about me. Why don't you say those things to my face?" "I haven't been talking about you," Fitzsim-

mons replied, "but what if I had?" Corbett said nothing that is, nothing fit for publication-but reaching out his big right arm attempted to pull Bob's nose. Bob pushed the arm aside, however, and assumed a defensive pose. Before either of the belligerents could nake another move their differences seemed instantly to become the common quarrel of all the men in their immediate neighborhood. Jos Corbett grabbed Fitzsimmons's arm, and, throw ing his own arm across Bob's face, pulled back on it, cuting the puglist's lip. A number of others caught hold of Corbett and held him back, while this brief dialogue passed between the two principals:

"You're trying to cap a sneak on me, Fitzsimmons, ain't you?"

No, whatever I do will be on the level. Wait

"You're trying to cap a sneak on me, Flizsimmons, ain't you'?"
"No, whatever I do will be on the level. Wait till I get you in the ring in October and I'll punch the damned pompadour head off you."
White with rage Corbett struggled to free himself. Fitzsimmons made very little effort to break away from Joe Corbett's grasp. The champion, finding that he could not reach his opponent, craned his head as far out as he oould and spat in Bob's face.

Then Fitzsimmons strove furiously to break away from the younger Corbett, but Brady and the special officer of the hotel seized Fitzsimmons on either side. At this inacture Tom Forrest, the latter's sparring partner, took a hand in the mélée, and Brady retired momentarily. Fitz turned upon the younger Corbett and butted him in the mouth, breaking away at the same time from the officer.

Brady got into the fight again, with a chair in his hands this time. Fitzsimmons saw him, and, snatching a carafe from the eating bar, hurled it against Brady's chest. Brady sat down on the floor. Joe Corbett found the mate to Fitzsimmons's carafe and let it drive at Lanky Bob, but it went wide of the mark, crashing into a row of shining glasses on the bar.

The two sparring partners, McVey and For-

crashing into a row of shining glasses on the bar.

The two sparring partners, McVey and Forrest, meanwhile were battling together. McVey attempted to use a chair on Forrest, but Proprietor McDevitt and a waiter from the café intercepted the blow, receiving several bruises in the effort. The police rushed in at this point, and in an instant the participants in the mélée disentangled themselves, and the two principals, who had been engaged in making free use of strong language, stood facing each other from opposite sides of the room.

Fitzsimmons sat down at the eating bar and despatched a hasty meal. Corbett and his party went into the ladies' dining room and discussed the battle over a hearry lunch. Fitzsimmons went out quietly, and stayed away until late in the morning, Corbett and his friends went tofied, for the police didn't seem to think that it might be well to arrest them. Corbett rose at mosn, and he laughed deristively when the clerk told him that Fitzsimmons and his sparring partner had left for New York at 7:30 o'clock. The champion ate his breakfast, and then, accompanied by a couple of his friends, boarded a trolley car for a ride to Fairmount Park.

The Sun reporter boarded the car with him, and during the ride Corbett told his side of the story.

"I'll tell you the whole thing from the begin-

This SUN reporter boarded the car with him, and during the rido Corbett told his side of the story.

"Fill tell you the whole thing from the beginning," he said. "It started in New York a couple of weeks ago, when they wanted me to go in a bleycle race with Fitzsimmons for a benefit. I wouldn't do it, for I told them I wouldn't go in any race with a man I'm going to fight. When I'm going to fight a man I want to be aggressive, See? I want to be on the outs with him. You understand? Well, Fitzsimmons has been doing a lot of talking behind my back, and of course this gave him another chance to do more talking. He began blowing around that I had sneaked out of the hight the same way.

"I said I would pull his hose for that, and I did it last bight. But, mind you, I didn't go to dreen's to make any trouble, for I didn't know he was there. The first I knew he was there was when I was standing at the desk and he came up to register. I says: "What do you want to register for, you big monkey? You know you've got to get somebody to write for you."

"I was just stringing him. See? And if he was

want to register for, you big monkey? You know you've got to get somebody to write for you."

'I was just stringling him. See? And if he was the right kind of a man he'd have been good natured about it the way I was. I says: I hear you've been at your oid tricks, talking behind my back.' He says: 'No.I're going to pull my nose, are you? Well, Pil pull yours, and I did, but I was laughing and good natured. See?

'He got mad and made as if he was going to lead for me. I didn't think he would, but to be on the safe side I hugged him close. Then my friends grabbed me. Joe grabled Fitzsimmons and Fitz conidn't ret away from him, and that made him med. The kid was that surprised to think he could hold the big morkey that he says to him. Why, I can lick you myself.' I tried to get away but couldn't, and I says to Fitzsimmons.' You're a big cur, and you're known the world over. Why, I wouldn't have that scared look of yours on my face for a thousand dollars, torbeit was asked what effect hist night's trouble would have on the fight in October.

"None at all," and he; "the fight goes on, of course. He can't back out of h. I go to Asbury Para to train in a few weeks. I'm some to thirk I wasn't arink when the trouble began last hight, as somebody said! was."

The champion turned to his companions, and said:

The boys unanimously shock their heads.
Fitzammons's version of the occurrence differs in many particulars, atthough the main facts are substantially the same. He claims forbott tried to get at him while Joe Corbett had a back hold sures his shoulder, and this

The champion turned to his companions, and

strument.
"While Joe Corbett had this grip on me, "While Joe Corbett had this grip on me, Brady caught my left arm," continued Fitz.
"At this moment corbett started for me and tried his best to hit me while I was being held. Corbett showed himself the white-hearted duck I rate him. McDevitt rushed at him with two of the hotel reserves, and stopped his assault.
"Leaving Corbett and his crowd before the hotel desk I went into the restaurant and ordered some chops. Joe Corbett followed, and from a distance called me a red headed. He was too far off to strike, so I picked up a decanter and threw it at him. The sim was bad and it failed to touch him. Hrady picked up a chair and stood in a theatrical pose, threatening me, but McDevitt stepped in between us and prevented any further violence.
"However, while McDevitt was standing between us, Corbett came up, and, leauing over McDevitt's shoulder, deliberately spat in my face. "There's your Gentleman Jim for you, said I.
"He is a fraid to come at me alone, and I think

is afraid to come at me alone, and I think it is alraid to come at me alone, and think it is his scheme to get me in a barroom fight to break a leg or an arm for me so as to prevent our meeting at Dallas on Oct. 31. "I'll fix him then, and as sure as my name is Fitzsimmons. I'll have it out with him before then, too."

The good-natured Australian seemed to feel

Fitzsimmons, I'll have it out with him before then, too."

The good-natured Australian seemed to feel that he had lost a good chance to pay off old scores with Corbett and his followers. Taken unawares, and alone, Fitz did not warm up to the opportunity at once. Later, when the presence of the reserves had spoiled all chance of a settlement with the principal in the attack, Fitzsimmons says he thought a dignified course was best. The betty annoyances and insults of Joe Corbett and hrady, who tagged after him, were too much for his temper, however, which led to the decanter incident. Barring the cut lip, Fitz is none the worse for the encounter, and he will at once resume hard training.

CENTRAL COLUMN SETTLED.

Cause of the Ireland Building Disaster More Bodles Found

Just before dawn yesterday the eleventh body was taken out of the ruins in the Ireland building at West Third street and West Broadway. No one in the building at the time was able to identify the body, and so it was placed in a box in a part of the structure where the men were not working to await the coming of the dead wagon. Before it was taken to the Morgue some one identified the body as that of Pietro Morini, an Italian laborer, 30 years old, of 410 East 11"th street.

At 10 o'clock another body was discovered. The face and head were so badly crushed that an identification from the features was impos sible. From certain marks on the body, how ever, it is supposed that the twelfth victim was William Hays, 39 years old, of 903 Third avenue, Brooklyn. Another body was found at 12 clock. No satisfactory identification could be made, but it is believed that it is the body of Christopher O'Rourke, a laborer, 35 years old, of 325 St. Mark's place, Brooklyn.

In the centre of the ruins the workmen dug down last night until they reached the foundation of the central column. It was found this column had been driven soveral feet into the ground, indicating that its foundation had given way.

given way.

When the debris had been cleared away from the foundation, Superintendent of Buildings Constable ordered the work stopped at this point, and this morning he will make a sketch of the pillar and its supports.

Shortly before midnight last night the work and the statement of another body

Shortly betore midnight last night the workmen came upon indications of another body near the western wall, but they were unable to get to it on account of the danger from the overhauging gleders.

The fact that the central column had settled seems to bear out the theory that there is quicksand beneath the foundations of the building. There is much quicksand in Wooster, Greene, and Mercer streets. When ground was broken for the new University building on the east side of Washington square, usst around the corner from the Ireland buildng, an excavation to the depth of thirty-five feet was made before a firm foundation was se ust around the corner from the I

feet was made before a firm foundation was secured.

The quicksand follows the old course of Minetta Brook, which originated in the neighborhood of University place, at Sixteenth street, and flowed in a southwesterly direction through the marsh where Washington square is now, emptying into the Hindson at the foot of what is now Charlton street. Where the stream crossed what is now West Fourth street, near its junction with the present West Broadway, it was twelve feet wide, and the swamp which tis waters created extended for nearly a half mile in all directions.

Joseph timider, the master plasterer, who was arrested on Saturday on a charge of having precipitated the fall of the building by overloading the upper floors with bags of cement, was brought before Coroner Filtpatrick yesterday afternoon and was held in \$5,000 to await the result of the investigation to be made into the cause of the collapse.

\$500,000 BLAZE IN NEWARK. One of the Largest Factories of the Timware Trust Bestroyed.

One of the largest factories connected with the Tinware Trust, the Central Stamping Company of Newark, was destroyed by fire yesterday. The factory buildings are four, five, and six stories high, and cover the larger part of the block bounded by Railroad avenue, East Fair, Liberty, and Hamilton streets. Failing walls crushed two small frame dwellings adjoining the factories. Embers were scattered for a mile over the city, setting fire to many roofs, including that of the old First Presbyterian Church in Broad street. One house at Washington and Academy streets, more than half a mile from the factors, was set on fire.

Fireman Van Houten of Engine 2 was on the roof of a low building in the rear of the fire, when the roof gave way under him. He grabbed the gutter of an adjoining building to save himself, and plunged his fingers into boiling hot tar. He was severely burned.

The wall of the old six-story building in which the fire started fell in a solid mass, without builging or breaking, covering the sidewalk, street, and three of the four tracks of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

State Senator George W. Ketcham of Newark, Treasurer of the Central Stamping Company, was at the fire. He said that the damage would be nearly \$500,000.

There were 487 persons employed in the factories. the factories. Embers were scattered for

\$250,000.

There were 487 persons employed in the factory. Last week the employees were put on full time, and preparations were being made to increase the force. This factory was founded half a century ago by James & Co., afterward James, Aikman & Co.

Several firement were overcome by the heat. The antiquated heavy leather lire hats contributed to this. Walter Harrison of Engine Company 4 had his right arm broken.

INJURED BY TROLLEY CARS. One Man's Skull Fractured in a Mishap le

dersey City.

Charles Ferris, a shoemaker of 114 Jackson avenue, Jersey City, rode to Hergen Point in a trolley car on Saturday night after he closed his shop. He returned at 11 o'clock. As he got off the car at Ocean and Claremont avenues he off the car at Ocean and Claremont avenues he stepped in front of a car running rapidly in the opposite direction. The fender knocked him down and pushed him along. His face was cut so hadly that his features were unrecognizable and his skull was fractured. He was taken to the City Hospital. William Thorn, the motorman, was arrested.

Terebox Sullivan, 40 years old, of 180 Mercer street, Jersey City, was divided from a liayonne trolley car on Saturday night at a curve at Ocean and Danforth avenues. He handed headforemost on the pavenuent and was badly cut.

Brooklyn Trolley Cars Collide.

While trolley car 1,237 of the Flatbush line in Brooklyn was at a balt at Fulton and Smith streets yesterday afternoon, car 226 of the Fuiton street line bumped into it with considerable force, and sent most of the passengers sprawi-ing around. John S. Wright of 18t St. Mark's place and Martia Canmore of 93 St. Fellz street got a shock, but declined medical atten-tion.

makes him decidedly wrathy. He mingles his protests with regrets that some friends were not with him to see fair play.

"I had no one with me but Tom Forrest, my sparring partner," said Fitz, "while Corbett seemed to have all his supernumeraries along, and his manager as well. Farrell helped me abit, however.

"While signing my name in the register I saw Corbett. There was some one behind me, whom I afterwards found was Joe Corbett, and backing him up was Brady, Corbett's manager.

"Hello! been talking about me again in front of bars, ch?" asked Corbett, in a bulleying manner. "Same old game: threats behind my back and nothing goes. Why don't you speak up to my face?"

"With this Corbett struck at my face and cried out that he would pull my nose. I pushed his arm back and pressed it flat against his chest. In an instant Joe Corbett, from behind, planned me with what is called the 'strong arm. He put his arm across my face and pulling back on it cut my lip with his heavy ring, which bruised me like a brass knuckle."

Fitzsimmon's lip showed the cut plainly, and it seemed to have been made with a pointed instrument.

"While Joe Corbett had this grip on me, "Lip while Joe Corbett had this grip on me, "Lip while Joe Corbett had this grip on me, "Lip while Joe Corbett had this grip on me, "Lip while Joe Corbett had this grip on me, "Lip while Joe Corbett had this grip on me, "Lip while Joe Corbett had this grip on me, "Lip while Joe Corbett had this grip on me, "Lip while Joe Corbett had this grip on me, "Lip while Joe Corbett had this grip on me, "Lip while Joe Corbett had this grip on me, "Lip while Joe Corbett had this grip on me, "Lip while Joe Corbett had this grip on me, "Lip while Joe Corbett had this grip on me, "Lip while Joe Corbett had this grip on me, "Lip while Joe Corbett had the lip while Joe Corbett had tered the hopes of David Martin of Philadelphia and Chris I. Magee of Pittsburgh.

Quay last night lost nothing that he had predicted he would get, and won seven more dele-

gates than be had claimed. Early last week ex-State Chairman Cooper, supporter of Quay, published a tabular estimate of how the State Convention delegates would stand as between Quay and Banking Superintendent Gilkeson, the Hastings-Martin-Magee candidate for reflection as State Chairman.

Of the countles that held elections on yester-

lay Mr. Cooper only claimed three for Quay Schuvlkill, with seven delegates; Adams, two and Juniata, one. Quay has won them all. The Cooper table conceded Perry's two delegates to Gilkeson, and so they have gone. Cooper placed Montgomery, with seven delegates, and York, with five in the doubtful column, but only York remains there now, not all of the returns being in, and Quay has carried Montgomcry, a county where the anti-Cameron issue that is being worked against Quay was expected by the Martin-Magee combine to damage him more than in any other county.

The combine had ridiculed Cooper's estimate. which gave Quay 164 delegates in the State Convention, and Gilkeson 106, with 19 delegates, including Montgomery's and York's, as

The combine had claimed the entire twentyfour delegates in these six counties except the one in Juniata, but on the eve of Schuylkill's election the Gilkeson men reduced their claim in that county from seven to four.

Even if York goes for Gilkeson, he will have

only seven delegates of last night's lot, A month ago David Martin declared that Quay would get only two delegates from Philadel phia. To-day Martin concedes 10, but the number is more likely to be 20 out of a total of 70. After last night's Quay victories the Senator could win without a delegate from Philadelphia.

A stampede to Quay of wavering party leaders here and in other counties is likely to follow. He has four years yet to serve in the United States Senate, and his now assured election as State Chairman will put him in control of the delegation to the Presidential Convention. He will be a more powful State leader than ever, because he will have emerged in triumph from the greatest battle of his life, a conflict

INDIAN DESPERADOES CAUGHT. A Mob Tries to Intercept the Train Carry

with the entire State Administration and all the

party machinery of Philadelphia and Pitts-

ing Them-Their Atroctous Crimes, WAGONER, I. T., Aug. 11.-With one exception the gang of Indians who have committed a series of diabolical crimes since July 30 in the Territory were captured near Okmulgee on last Thursday after a desperate fight, and were started for the Fort Smith, Ark., jail, to avoid a lynching. News has been received here that a mob of Muscogee citizens has gone across country to Fort Gibson to intecept the Missouri Pacific train, carrying the Indians and their captors, for the purpose of dealing out summary

The gang, who began their operations by murdering Deputy United States Marshal John Garratt at Okmulgee and then escaped to the hills of the Creek nation, were led by Rufus Buck, a Uche Indian. His followers were Samuel Sampson, Meorna July, Bud Lucky alias Lucky Davis; Albert Stake, and Levy Davis. The day after murdering Garratt the gang met a white man and his daughter in a wagon. Covering the man with their guns, the Indians took the girl from the wagon and maltreated her within sight of her father. Their next victims were Ben Callahan and a negro boy, whom the gang met on the road. They murdered the boy and beat Callahan until they believed him dead. They robbed the man of

his money, boots, and saddle. At the country stores of West and J. Norr-burg, at Orket, the murderers and robbers held up the owners and took away everything they could carry. They met two white women and a girl 14 years old. All were assaulted by them They thus added another murder to their list, for the girl died in their hands.

By this time the country had become aroused Sederal and Indian posses, including the Creek Light Horse Guards, under command of Capt Edward Harry, and Deputy Marshals Jesse Jones, M. D. Irwin, Samuel Hayes, and other de-termined officers, started at first to capture or kill the murderers of Garratt, he being the first victim whose story was reported.

On Thursday afternoon the pursuers came up with the gang twelve miles from Okmulgee and divided, one-half going to a place of ambush into which the other party drove the gang from the summit of a bill. A fight with rifles and revolvers followed, in which Capt, Harry fell from his horse, a bullet grazing his head, and three horses were killed. Five of the gang were cap tured alive, and the sixth, Lucky Davis, es-

In the possession of the murderers were 1,000 ounds of ammunition and a great quantity of stolen property. They were taken to Okmulgee, where a mob of citizens, bent on lynching them, surrounded the officers. The officers escaped with their prisoners, however, to Muskogee Another mob with ropes and rifles awaited their arrival, but again the posse cheated the mob. They received sufficient warning and landed the gang in jail. This was last night and the town was kept in an uproar all night by the atthe business men to prevent mob violence. The mob was quieted finally long enough to permit a third escape of the posse and prisoners on a train for Fort Smith.

MURDER AND PILLAGE BY INDIANS A Band of Yaquis Kill a Ben and Loot His Place in Mexico.

Tucson, Aug. 11. Word was received here yesteriay that at sunrise on Aug s again of nearly 100 Vaqui Indians attacked the Sainta Rosa haclenda of Don Juan de Roberquez, thirty-nine miles from Guaymas, Mexico. They ty-nine miles from tolaymas, Mexico. They killed him and robbed the place of everything portable. A few days before another going surprised a troop of Federal soldiers. For ten years these Indians have been a menace to the peace of Sonora, and an effort will be made on the part of the Federal toversment to suppress their depredations. Besides killing many neaceable citizens they have destroyed much valuable property. property.

Hiddrquez was one of those who survived the dangers of the fateful July 13, 1853, but he was wounded badly in the engagement.

A Fugitive Outlaw Killed. PERRY, O. T., Aug. 11. Hen Cravens and Bil

Crittenden, two of the most desperate men in the Territory, who were arrested by Marshal Lix a few days agrand placed in fall here, es-caped early this morning by sawing the bars. A passe of twenty mee started after the fugi-tives. They were overtaken at noon and there was a fight in which Cravens was killed. Crit-tenden made his escape.

Use German Laundry Soup, It's the Best

A CALL FROM TIEN TSIN FOR AID. Foreign Residents Say Only Prompt Action Can Avert More Massacres,

LONDON, Aug. 11. The Times will print to-morrow a despatch from its Tien-Tsin correspondent, saying the recent massacre of foreign missionaries is regarded there as a symptom of incipient anarchy, and the belief is expressed that it will be followed by worse cenes unless the foreign powers deal strongly

with China. The despatch also says that at a meeting of the foreign residents of Tien-Tsin the declaration was made that the massacre was the natu ral outcome of the laxness shown toward the Chinese upon the occasion of outrages committed by them in the last thirty years. The meeting also expressed distrust of ordinary remedies. The British Government was urged to make local reprisals in every case of outrage, and it was demanded that the provincial author-ities be made answerable for all officials under whose jurisdiction foreigners are attacked, and be dismissed. This, it is asserted, would be effectual, and is in accordance with the Chinese principles of Government, A despatch from Foohow says that the infant child of the Rev. R. W. and Mrs. Stewart, both of whom lost their lives in the massacre near Kucheng, has died from the effects of the injuries inflicted by the murderers of its parents and has been buried at

Foo-Chow. The British war ship Rainbow has been or dered to proceed to Foo-Chow.

BICYCLIST RUNS DOWN A WOMAN. Her Baby Knocked from Her Arms - Mother and Child Bruised,

Howland D. Ralphs of 114 Waverley place was locked up yesterday at the Elizabeth street police station for running down Mrs. Angelina Ganermo of 14 Baxter street at Broadway and Franklin street.

While the woman, who had a six-months-old baby in her arms, was crossing Broadway, Ralphs, who was scorching along the cable slot on his bicycle, ran into her, knocking the baby from her arms and throwing her to the ground. Ralphs was thrown from his wheel, but was uninjured.

The woman's injuries consisted of contusion of the head, which were dressed at the station house by Surgeon Sanger of Hudson Street Hospital, after which she went home. The baby escaped with slight bruises.

INDIAN WAR IN YUCATAN. The Mexican Government Hurrying Sol-

diers to the Front, SAN CRISTOBEL, Mexico, Aug. 11.-Couriers arrived here yesterday with information from the seat of the Indian war in Yucatan. The Indians have made a stand, and will attempt to lrive the Government troops out of the territory to which the Indians lay claim. The Indians are armed with the latest improved rifles. The Government force on the frontier is augmented onstantly. The soldiers are sent to Yucatan by ship loads from all parts of Mexico, and there is every prospect of a bloody war. Several skirmishes have been reported, but there has been no decisive battle.

COGGESHALL'S DEFEAT.

The Belegates to the Onelda Convention Stand 64 to 81 for Weaver. UTICA, Aug. 11.-The delegates to the Oneida County Republican Convention, elected at vesterday's caucuses, stand 66 for F. G. Weaver and 29 for Senator H. J. Coggeshall in the Senatorial contest. W. E. Scripture of Rome carried two districts in the contest for the nomination for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court and W. A. Matteson one.

WON'T GO ON PATROL; RESIGNS. Ex-Detective Sergeant Jacob Retires from

the Force. Charles Jacob, until recently a detective Sergeant at the Central Office, was remanded to patrol duty at Kingsbridge station when the Detective Bureau was turned upside down recently. He was then on his way back from London with a forger. When he got here he he was to report at Kingsbridge for patrol duty at 6 o'clock. He reported and handed to Capt. Schmittberger, the Lexow witness, his resigna-

tion from the force. He did not go on duty. MORE LIGHTNING IN QUAKERTOWN. The Village Again Startled by an Electri-

FLEMINGTON, N. J., Aug. 11.-This afternoon Quakertown was again visited by an electrical storm. Trees and fences were struck, and the citizens, nervous over last Sunday's experience,

were badly frightened.

Samuel Everitt, at Cherryville, wrecking the second and third floors. The family escaped uninjured. MAJOR COOLEY IN A COLLISION.

Lightning struck the house of ex-Freeholder

His Daughter Was Driving and He Selzes the Reins Too Late. Major J. C. Cooley, President of the Westhester Horse Show Association, was out driving with his two younger daughters and his son on Main street, West Chester, early last even

ing. One of the daughters was driving. The

horses took fright at something near West Ches-

ter avenue and started on the run. Major Cooley snatched the reins and tried to pull the horses. Before he could get control of them they had smashed into Cornelius Flynn's livery hack. Major Cooley's horses and carriage were little injured, but Mr. Flynn's hack was not so good looking as before the crash. Major Cooley offered to pay all damages. His own carriage was taken to a blacksmith's shop.

THE EQUAL RIGHTS LAW.

Hotel Men to Meet in Saratoga and Decide Whether They Will Admit Negroes. SARATOGA, Aug. 11.—At the meeting of the New York State Hotel Men's Association, which onvenes here to-morrow for a two days' sossion, it is expected that action will be taken relsion, it is expected that action will be taken relative to admitting colored people into hotels as guests under the Maiby koual Rights law. The matter is of especial importance just at this time, inasmuch as the colored Republicans of the State, numbering several thousand, will assemble here on Friday, Aug. 16, for the purpose of perfecting a State organization. The colored hotel accommodations are very meagre, and some of the botel proprietors are fearful that the delegates may demand admittance to their hotels, and by so doing drive white guests away. The action of the notel association is awaited with interest.

Mrs. Levine Breams She Sees Him in a Room with Burred Windows.

Twelve-year-old Thomas Levine of 155 Madt-son street has been missing from his home son street has been missing from his home since Wednesday, when he went out to waik in his Sanday clothes. It's mother got the police to send out a general alarm for him yesterday. After searching in vain for him, on Saturday night she dreamed that she saw him and three other lays in a room with narred windows and a big pathoch on the door. They were crying and were detained there, she dreamed.

RUNAWAY ON THE BRIDGE.

pants Escape Injury.

A horse attached to a light wagon, owned by A horse attached to a light wagon, owned by John Ochs of 200 and 211 Hester street, took fright yesterday afternosis on the south road-way of the bridge and dashed loward Breastyn. The wagon was smashed against the radius, but Jacob Scinier of his Eighth street, Michel Historia of 201 Hester street, and William Con-raid of Ibi Hester street, the occupants, escaped without a scratch.

Try Admiral Cigaretto for some reason. - Adm.

SUICIDE AT THE WINDSOR.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

CHARLES H. JEWETT'S DAUGHIER LEAPS FROM A WINDOW.

Milled at Once by the Sixty-foot Fall-Her Mother Tried in Valu to Restrain Her-She Is Supposed to Have Been Insans,

Alice Jewett, the daughter of Charles H. Jewett, a retired merchant, committed suicids yesterday morning by jumping from the window of her room in the Windsor Hotel. Miss Jewett, who was 35 years old, lived with her parents at New Brighton, S. I. She had been an invalid nearly all her life. As there was nothing which would have caused her to want to kill berself, it is supposed that she jumped from the window while temporarily insane.

The Jewetts went to the Windsor Hotel on Aug. 5. Two days later they returned to Staten Island. They came to this city again on Friday and engaged rooms at the Windsor until to-day. Mr. Jewett told the clerk that the doctor had selvised a change of air for his daughter, and that he had engaged rooms at a hotel at Manchester, Vt. He bought his railroad. tickets on Saturday, intending to start for Vermont with his wife and daughter this morning,

The room at the Windsor Hotel occupied by Miss Jewett was a large, airy apartment on the second floor. The windows opened on the stone-flagged courtyard, which is in the rear of the building. The pavement of the courtyard is a story below the level of the street, and about sixty feet below the windows of the room occupied by Miss Jewett.

On Saturday afternoon Miss Jewett showed so much improvement that her father took her for a drive in Central Park. During the evenfor a drive in Central Park. During the evening she was more cheerful than she had been
for weeks, and discussed her prospective trip to
the mountains with apparent pleasure.
Shortly after 8 o'clock vesterday morning
Mrs. Jewett, who slept with her daughter, ordered breakfast sent to the room. Miss Jewett
was then in bel. Half an hour later Mrs. Jewett sent a telephone message to Dr. Walser
of Livingston, S. L. the family thysician, saying that her daughter was feeling so well that
she hald decided to take her for a short walk on
Fifth avenue at 11 o'clock. When she returned
to the room she found Miss Jewett in a state of
intense excitement.

she had decided to take her for a short walk on Fifth avenue at 10 clock. When she returned to the room she found Miss Jewett in a state of intense excitement.

Her mother had scarcely entered the room when she jumped from the bed and ran to one of the windows which was open. Mrs. Jewett, suspecting what she intended to do, seized her night dress and begged her to return to bed. The young woman Jerked herself free, and before her mother could interfere climbed upon the low window sill and threw herself headforement through the opening.

The window is almost directly above that of the hotel telephone office. The telephone bey, who was standing near the window, saw the white clothed body shoot through the air and strike the flagstones in the courtyard on its back. He heard Mrs. Jewett scream, and ran into the hotel office, shouting for help. Mr. Jewett was talking with the clgrk at the time, but it was not until several minutes later that he found that it was his daughter who had fallen from the window. When the people in the hotel reached the courtyard Miss Jewett was dead. It was evident that she had been instantly killed. In the mean time a servant had notified Policeman Roe of the East Fifty-first street station of the body he sent for the Coroner. When Coroner Hoeber reached the hotel half an hour later he found that Mr. and Mrs. Jewett were so overcome by the death of their daughter that he decided to wait until to-day for Mrs. Jewett's statement as to the suicide. He gave a permit for the removal of the body to an undertaking establishment at 147 West Forty-sixth street. The Coroner said yesterday afternoon that from what he could learn he had no doubt that Miss Jewett was insane when sae jumped from the window. Mr. and Mrs. Jewett remained in their rooms during the day and denied themselves to every one.

HEAVY STORMS OUT WEST.

The Tail of a Tornado Cuts a Clean Path Half a Mile Long in Wisconsin.

HENNESSY, O. T., Aug. 11.-The worst storm of recent years passed over this region on Friday night. It wrecked several small buildings and did much damage to late corn. A car was blown off a side track on the main road at Dover, and the north-bound Rock Island train was disabled. TOMAHAWK, Wis., Aug. 11.-The tail of a tornado struck Clear Lake, north of this city, yesterday morning, making a path two rods wide

terday morning, making a path two rods wide for half a mile, uproating trees and wreeking buildings. Nobody was hurt. The storm lasted only thirty seconds. It was followed by a heavy rain. The new dam on Tomahawk River, together with the new electric light plant, was washed out. The building was demolished and has gone down the river.

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 11.—A severe storm struck the northern part of the city at noon to-day. At Whiteish Hay trees were uprooted, and the residence of George Weber, in Park avenue, in course of construction, was demolished.

JUNCTION CITY, Kas., Ang. 11.—All Central Kansas was drenched on Friday maint. From one and one-half to four inches are reported along the main line of the Union Pacific, including the Belleville and Solomon branches, as well as the Missouri, Kausas and Texas.

RALTIMORE, Aug. 11.—A wind storm of cyclonic proportions accompanied by a heavy downpour of rain and hall visited this city this afternoon. Houses were unroofed, trees uprooted, windows smashed, telegraph, telephone, and troiley wires were broken, and other damage was done. The most serious damage was the demolition of St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church in course of erection on East Baltimore street, opposite Patters in Park.

The storm came from the northwest. It constinued at intervals for three hours. No fatallettes have been reported.

Just before the rain began the mercury at the

titles have been reported.

Just before the rain began the mercury at the Weather Observer's office dropped it in one minute. The highest temperature during the day was reached before the storm broke, when bely were recorded.

Joseph Unger Refused to Take the Rope Thrown to Him. Joseph Unger, a reporter on the New Jersey Deutsche Zeitung of Newark, invited his city editor, Kurt von Goeben, Mrs. von Goeben, and a party of friends to take a sail on his yacht

AN EXPERT SHIMMER DROWNED,

yesterilay from Newark to Bayonne. On the way home last evening Unger jumped overhoard way home last evening Unger jumped overhoard in his yachting suit and elicited admiration by his swimming.

Suddenly he seemed to become exhausted. A rope was thrown to him, but he refused to take it. The current was strong and carried him on, His friends on the boat advised him to swim ashore. He paid no head to them, and sank three times. Finally he waved an adicu with his hand, sank, and rose no more.

He was its years old, and was born in Austria, He had served in the Austrian ray. He came to this country 17 years ago and entered Columbia College. After graduation he worked for German newspapers.

Actor Crane's Attack of Mickness.

William II. Crane, the actor, who was taken sick on Saturday in the cafe of the Hotel Imperial, had sufficiently recovered yesterday to leave for Boston with his wife on the 5 o'clock leave for Boston with his wife on the 5 o'check train. Mr. trane was frightened by the attack of sickness, which, he thinks, was of an apopletic character. The autor, who abandoned the use of alcoholic beverages several years ago, drank two glasses of ice-cold soda water, and the attack followed. He became dizzy, his fare turned jurgle, and he would have fallen but for the support of Henry C. Barnabee's arms.

Br. Fleming, the lottel physician, revived him after awhile, and the actor went to the tillsey House in a cab. He took a walk yesterday before taking the train.

Bubbed of Gold Ore and Diamonds. LEADVILLE, Aug. 11. The Gordon, 20 miles

from here, is the second richest gold mine in the State. Manager S. P. Brown had taken out some State. Manager S.F. frown man taken on some rich ore resterday preparatory to bringing it to Leadythe. He took it in a sack to his bones, but had not been at home an hour before two masked had not been at home and two women visitors lost once. Mrs, frown and two women visitors lost diamonds valued at \$500. The gold was stolen was almost pure, and is said to amount to many thousands of onlines. After the robbary the two men started toward Leadytile.

City Magistrate Braun, who was to sit in Jets

formen Market Court Festerday morning, had force Market court resterday morning, had not appeared at 10 o'clock, so a telegram was sent to Magistrate Decoi. He was about to god out of rown, but he hurried to court and dis-posed of ninety-two cases within three hours, Mr. Braun sent ho message to court and Magis-of trate bouch said he probably was under the mass pression that he did not begin to sit in derfused. Market until lo-day.